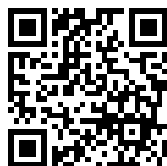

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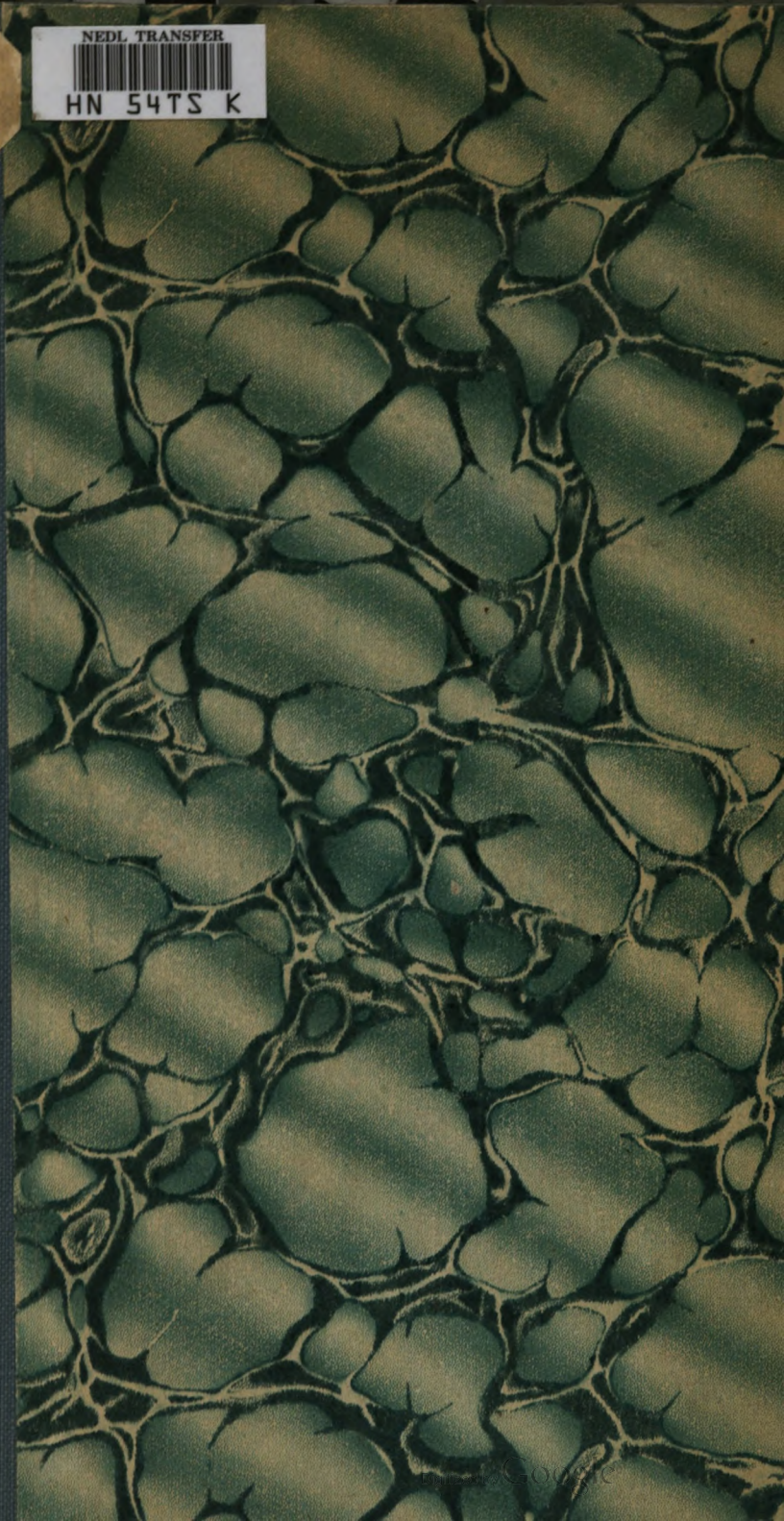
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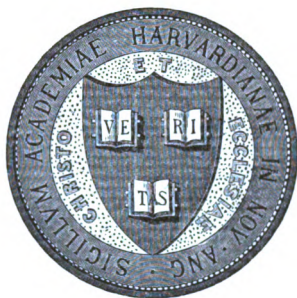


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St. Mary's College, Emmittsburg, MD. 1853



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History of the

College

THE
CATHOLIC MIRROR'S
ACCOUNT OF THE
FIFTY-YEAR JUBILEE,
CELEBRATED ON THE
6th and 7th days of October, 1858,
IN COMMEMORATION OF
THE FOUNDING
OF
Mount Saint Mary's College,
EMMITTSBURG, MD.

BALTIMORE:
PRINTED BY P. J. HEDIAN,
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1858.

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NOTE.

In compliance with the wishes of many friends, the proceedings of the late Jubilee Festivities at Mount St. Mary's College, which originally appeared in the columns of the *Catholic Mirror*, are here republished in pamphlet form.

Mount St. Mary's College.

THE FIFTY-YEAR JUBILEE.

THE celebration of the Semi-Centennial Anniversary of the Founding of Mount St. Mary's College, took place on Wednesday last, October 6th, within the College precincts. Half a century has now rolled away since the small beginning of that now famous Institution, was commenced. Only a few of the aboriginal students survive, to compare its present condition with that in which they first found it. Not only is the College dissimilar to what it was then, but the whole vicinity has undergone a gradual change.

EMMITTSBURG.

From this remark we might venture to except the neighboring pleasant village of Emmittsburg. It seems to stand the test of time, unmoved. It has still the same length and breadth it enjoyed when our infant eyes first beheld it. The same stationary number of eight hundred and some odd inhabitants in which it rejoiced in our childhood days, still graces, again and again, the decennial census—as it has for probably the full term of half a century. It is not disturbed by the sharp whistle of the locomotive, nor does even the crack of the Pitt wagoner's whip any longer resound within it. Rail-roads and steam, and turnpikes, have invited trade and travel along more enterprising routes. However, what there is of it, has improved vastly to the eye. Excepting some old and forbidding fabrics which sadden our entrance into the town, the houses generally, wear a neat

appearance. A few new ones have been built, and many old ones have been renovated and beautified. Mr. Wilde has just completed a large and commodious hotel, capable of affording comfortable accommodations to a great number of visitors. The most gratifying advance we saw in the line of improvements, was the capacious and beautiful church which surmounts the rising ground in the north-eastern part of the corporation limits. It is a noble evidence of the zeal of the old school of Catholics, who form the chief part of the congregation, and who are uncontaminated by the fashions and follies which in many places are the canker worm of genuine Catholic piety. Though large it is well filled, evincing the continual increase of the Faithful in and around the village. In our day a much smaller edifice was large enough for all the congregation. A very fine pastor's residence, and a Hall for Catholic purposes, must also be ranked among the modern improvements. Most of the worthies of the olden time are no more; we saw their names engraved on the marble tombstones in the church-yard! At least one link still binds the present to the past; that is Joachim Elder, Esq., who almost for time out of mind, in spite of political revolutions, and under various administrations, has honestly, faithfully, and efficiently filled the office of post-master.

We will mention as one sign of returning vitality among the citizens of this place, that practical means have been adopted, and an actual commencement made, to continue the Frederick turnpike from Mechanicstown to Emmittsburg. It will pass within a few yards of the College gate and close to St. Joseph's Academy, affording a comparatively easy and pleasant access, via Frederick City, to those two Institutions.

ST. JOSEPH'S VALLEY.

St. Joseph's, the Mother-House of the Sisters of Charity in the United States, situated one mile and a-half from the College, had no existence when Mount St. Mary's was founded. It now forms a magnificent cluster of buildings, located in a healthy, beautiful place, and surrounded by enchanting grounds. These, with its several hundred Sisters, and the nearly two hundred girls in the Academy, speak in no feeble voice the change that has been wrought here since the origin of the *Old Mountain*.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

The environs of the College also attest the improvement which half a century has effected. It is true, Carrick's Knob lifts its majestic head no loftier, nor does it view with more calm dignity the extensive and fertile plains beneath it, than it did in days of yore. Tom's Creek winds its clear, mountain water between its grassy banks, as it did when the first College boys followed its course to catch frogs, suckers, and sun-fish. The Indian graves, the Grotto, the Devil's Den, and the Hermitage, now classic, maintain their immovability. Even the autumnal leaf on Mary's Mount, displays all its gorgeous colors of brown, and red, and yellow, with an intermingling of green, as it did when long years ago we gazed up on it with a melancholy pleasure, or strayed away amid the oaks, and elms, and chestnuts, and maples, whilst the fallen leaf, on the wings of the wind, rustled by with a solemn and plaintive voice. These are unchanged; but look around and see where once the lowly log farm-house stood is now an elegant mansion, bespeaking the comfort and competence of its inmates. Lime and deep ploughing have made the soil generous in its yield. Orchards have grown up, and even vineyards are gladdening the heart of the thrifty cultivator.

ORIGIN OF THE INSTITUTION.

Fifty years ago the College itself opened in a small farm-house with seven scholars, gathered together by the then Rev. John Du Bois, the venerated founder of the Institution, who was a missionary priest ministering to the spiritual wants of the Faithful there in what was then called the *Catholic Settlement*, as well as to those in surrounding missions. Now a range of spacious architectural stone buildings form the material part of Mount St. Mary's College. Nearly two hundred students are at present trained in piety and in learning, within its walls. Thousands have gone forth from it in bygone years, and still bear an affectionate remembrance of their Alma Mater, as is demonstrated in their every-day avowals, as well as by the number who have come to unite in the *College Jubilee*.

THE CELEBRATION.

According to the published programme, the festivities were to be continued two days, so as to give time to encompass the several points

intended to be commemorated. This will make October the 6th and 7th, 1858, memorable days in the Annals of Mount St Mary's. No one who enjoyed the privilege of being present will ever forget them, or fail to hand down to their descendants the events connected with them.

ARRIVAL OF VISITORS.

On Monday and Tuesday preceding the celebration, as well as on the morning of the day itself, stage-load after stage-load of visitors arrived within the College bounds, and were greeted with a hearty *Mountain* welcome by the inmates of the College, and the earlier-comers among the visitors. Public and private conveyances performed the transportation service in good earnest as well as with speed and safety. As soon as the arrival of Bishops, particularly that of Archbishop Hughes, was announced, the College bells were rung long and merrily. The current of alumni and friends continued thus to flow in until nearly two hundred had received the warm-hearted welcome of the conductors of the Institution. Many also took lodgings in Emmitsburg and in the neighborhood of the College. It did an old Mountaineer's heart good to see one after another of his former fellow-students and companions arrive on the spot which witnessed their competition in the race of literature and science. The earnest and prolonged grasp of their friendly hands, bespoke the feelings of their hearts. Some had not met before since they parted within the halls of their Alma Mater, which, in not a few cases, had been over a quarter of a century ago.

HOSPITALITY OF THE COLLEGE.

The proverbial hospitality of the *Old Mountain* was severely tested and nobly maintained, so as to win the admiration of all. For several days the walls of the Institution were filled with friends, who were amply provided with comfortable lodgings and sumptuous fare. Many of the students and professors took delight in putting themselves to temporary inconvenience, in order to make the visit and stay of strangers as pleasant as possible. Some of the students we know gave up their sleeping apartments to the visitors, and took less commodious ones for themselves. Honor to such students; they will yet be a credit to their Alma Mater, and will perpetuate her fame for the happy influences she exercises on the head and the heart of her sons.

PERSONS PRESENT.

Apart from the residents of the place, the number of persons who participated in the celebration must have been at least three hundred. They were gathered together from near and distant parts of the United States, from the Gulf of Mexico in the South, to the confines of Canada in the North. They consisted of every class of persons, clerical and lay, professional and otherwise, Alumni of the College, and others friendly to the Institution. It is wholly out of our power to give a complete list of all who were present, so that against our will we are compelled to confine ourselves to the names of those who came within the range of our observation. We will now attempt at least that much.

BISHOPS.

Most Rev. John Hughes, Archb^p. of New York.
 Rt. Rev. George A. Carrell, Bp. of Covington, Ky.
 Rt. Rev. Wm. H. Elder, Bp. of Natches.
 Rt. Rev. John Loughlin, Bp. of Brooklyn.
 Rt. Rev. John McCloskey, Bp. of Albany.
 Rt. Rev. Francis P. McFarland, Bp. of Hartford.
 Rt. Rev. James F. Wood, Coadj. Bp. of Philadelphia.

PRIESTS.

Rev. Andrew Bohan, Brooklyn.
 Rev. Robert Byrne, New York.
 Rev. F. Burlando, Emmitsburg.
 Rev. John J. Conroy, Albany.
 Rev. Wm. Cook, Philadelphia.
 Rev. Michael Curran, New York.
 Rev. Thomas Doran, Albany.
 Rev. Alexius J. Elder, Baltimore.
 Rev. John Hackett, Tarrytown, N. Y.
 Rev. Thomas Heyden, Bedford, Pa.
 Rev. John F. Hickey, Baltimore.
 Rev. Alexander L. Hitselberger, Frederick, Md.
 Rev. Michael Hackett, Salina, N. Y.
 Rev. John Kelley, Jersey City, N. J.
 Rev. Bernard Keenan, Lancaster, Pa.
 Rev. James Keeveny, Keesville, N. Y.
 Rev. Edward D. Lyman, Baltimore.
 Rev. Michael McAleer, New York.
 Rev. George McCloskey, New York.
 Rev. James McGarahan, Mobile, Ala.
 Rev. Edward McKee, Philadelphia.
 Rev. John McGovern, Philadelphia.
 Rev. Thomas McLaughlin, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Rev. Patrick Moran, Newark, N. J.
 Rev. Michael F. Martin, Philadelphia.
 Rev. Daniel Muga, Ellenville, N. Y.
 Rev. Daniel Morgan, Ulster Co. N. Y.
 Rev. L. Obermyer, Baltimore.
 Rev. Edward J. O'Brien, New Haven, Conn.
 Rev. Thomas O'Neil, Taneytown, Md.
 Rev. Charles C. Pise, D. D., Brooklyn.
 Rev. Patrick Raferty, Philadelphia.
 Rev. James Rolando, Emmittsburg, Md.
 Rev. John Shanahan, New York.
 Rev. Edward J. Sourin, Baltimore.

LAYMEN.

Hon. Judge Champeny, Lancaster, Pa., Hon. Jacob Kunkle, M. C., Frederick, Md., Hon. Franklin Clack, Ex U. S. Dist. Att., New Orleans, Capt. William Seaton, U. S. N., Clairvaux, Md., one of the survivors of the first seven students; Prof. William E. Aikin, Baltimore, Prof. Theodore Blume, Vice-President of Calvert College, Carroll Co., Md., Prof. Joseph Gegan, Baltimore, Capt. Eugene Cumisky, Balto., Patrick Donahoe, Editor of the *Pilot*, Boston, Col. Outerbridge Horsey, Needwood, Md., Dr. Dominick A. O'Donnel, Balto., J. W. Baughman, Editor of the *Citizen*, Frederick, Md., George H. Miles, author of *Inkerman* and various other works, James McSherry, author of the History of Maryland and other productions, Robert Mickle, Cashier of Union Bank, Balto., John Lilly, Conawago, Pa., one of the three survivors of the seven boys who first entered Mt. St. Mary's fifty years ago; also John Honeywell, Patrick McLaughlin, Basil F. Elder, Basil T. Elder, Wm. Geo. Read, Patrick Henry Bennet, James L. Ridgely, Francis Elder, Laurence Puzenet, Parkin Scott, Alexius Baugher, Charles Monmonier, Michael Roach, Francis Chatard, Thomas F. Roach, Isaac Hartman, and John Boyle, Esquires, of Baltimore; Hugh McAleer and Charles W. Hoffman, Esquires, of Frederick, Md.; John D. Ewing, Edward Tiers, John Elder, Joseph McDevit and Joshua Motter, Esquires, Emmittsburg; Joseph Fry, Esqr., Philadelphia; John F. Ennis, Esqr., Washington City, Douglas Clopper, Esqr., Montgomery Co., Md., Thomas Elder, Esqr., New Orleans, and many others.

The spiritual exercises of the Jubilee granted by the Holy Father being in progress in many of the dioceses, prevented a large number of the Reverend Clergy, who were anxious to be present, from leaving their parishes. The absence of Archbishop Purcell, Bishop Whelan, and Bishop Young, all alumni of the Mountain, was especially regretted by their numerous friends. Of the Bishops present, all except Bishop Wood, were educated at Mount St. Mary's.

LITERARY PART OF THE JUBILEE.

At 10 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday, the 6th, the literary part of the exercises commenced in the large Hall. It was crowded with an intelligent audience, numbering about five hundred, counting the

College boys at nearly one hundred and seventy. The life-like portrait of Bishop Du Bois, and the bust of Bishop Bruté, founders of the Institution, decorated the rear part of the stage. The room was otherwise well arranged for the occasion. The Priests and the laity occupied the main body of the Hall in front of the platform. The orchestra was between them and the rostrum. The stage was occupied by the Bishops, the Officers of the College, the Orator and Poets for the occasion; also by Capt. William Seton and John Lilly, Esq., as survivors of the first class of seven with which the Institution commenced. The President of Mount St. Mary's, Rev. John McCaffrey, D. D., presided, assisted by the Rev. John McCloskey, Vice-President. Prof. Dielman conducted the musical department with great ability and to the entire satisfaction of the company. The five Pyreneese Mountaineer Singers were within the orchestra, and sang some of their songs at intervals, much to the pleasure of the assembly.

The exercises were opened by the President, Dr. McCaffrey, who said that, in obedience to the expressed wishes of his colleagues, he should open the proceedings of that grand festival with a few words. He trusted they might be received with favor, asking it not so much for what he would speak, as for the honor of the College and the memory of its great and good founders. In the name of all whom he represented he bid them welcome there—Archbishops, Bishops, Priests, and laymen—a hearty welcome to their Jubilee. He trusted they felt at home there, and that he might speak in confidence, as friend to friend and brother to brother. What was the first feeling which animated their breasts that day? Gratitude to God, who had blessed the efforts of those who fifty years ago had commenced the labor. The seed they planted and nursed with their sweat and tears had grown up into noble trees, bearing flowers and fruit which were known and not unhonored over the land. For this they gave thanks to God. Praises and glory, too, to the Mother of God, whose name Du Bois and Brute had given to their church and college, that they might secure her aid in their undertaking. Thus they had reason to rejoice while welcoming them. Others would speak, in prose and verse, worthy of the time and circumstances. One of them, in whom they might fancy that a Virgil was striking again the classic lyre, and he (the speaker) knew how well he could touch its chords. (Applause.) My part is but to welcome you, with a heart overflowing with gratitude to God for the blessings he has poured forth upon our College, and I regret that so many who are no doubt with us in spirit, are absent in person, whom I should be proud to behold here to-day. Not a few have gone from this hallowed place into the moral wilderness, to beautify and adorn it; to raise up trophies to the living God, to build churches, seminaries, and colleges, until our land is covered with cross-crowned cupolas, all drawing down blessings on our country. I am proud to see so many sons of Mount St. Mary's filling this broad platform—they have come from the North, the West, the East, and the South, to lift up their voices at the sacred shrine of Mount St. Mary's. It is fifty years since Mr. Du Bois first opened a school in the humble log tenement still preserved on a neighboring farm; and there he gave a welcome to Mother Seton and the first Sisters of Charity now occupying the institution of St. Joseph in this locality, whose success is due to him, and whose influence goes forth into all quarters of this land, to bless and save, to console and sanctify.

Since that time these two Institutions have grown prosperous, and if we are asked the secret of their prosperity, we must confess that we cannot tell. This Institution had no contributions from abroad—no great legacies were left to it; it received no assistance from any foreign community; it had no help from without; yet, you will ask, how can we account for the phenomenon? The spirit of Du Bois and Brute is living still in Mt. St. Mary's. We believe the finger of God is here—that this work is the work of God Himself. Let us rejoice, then, and cry—"Exultemus. et letamur in ea."

And while we thank God for his especial favors, let us be filled with the proper spirit of this festival. It is meet that the students of to-day, and of fifty years ago, should meet at least once in half a century, and taking hands, thank God for His favors. On yon cross crowned hill let us kneel down together and pray for the rest, in eternal light and peace, of the holy founders. May the students meet for years to come, and at each meeting see this Institution more blessed by God and more favored by His Blessed Mother than it is even now.

After the prolonged applause following this address had subsided, the President introduced the Orator of the day, James McSherry, Esq., of the Frederick City Bar. His address was much and deservedly cheered. We hope at an early day to lay before the readers of the *Mirror* this elegant address, as well as the poems delivered by George H. Miles, Esq., of the Baltimore Bar, and the Rev. Charles C. Pise, D.D. of Brooklyn, both of which are of a high order of poetry.

The band played "Auld Lang Syne," after which Dr. McCaffrey said,—My friends, I thank the audience for their participation in our exercises here to-day, but I have now a regret to express. I have asked Archbishop Hughes to say a few words on this occasion. [Here a tremendous burst of cheering drowned the speaker's voice, and he soon retired. Archbishop Hughes then advanced, and the cheering was continued with renewed vigor.] When silence was at length restored the Archbishop said,—My friend concluded his brief observations by expressing a regret, but he did not quite express it; he has left that to me, and I regret that in consequence of a sore throat I am prevented from making any extended remarks. I return my thanks for the good will you have evinced towards me, and I will take this occasion to say that the associations of this day are of the pleasantest and at the same time of the most melancholy character, missing, as we do, many who a quarter of a century ago, met in this hall devoted to science and religion. In future let us hope that others more distinguished will go forth from this College than those of previous years, to adorn religion and promote science. (Applause.) The Mountaineers then sang *La Retraite suivi pas la Marche Nocturne*, which was loudly applauded, and this concluded the exercises.

THE BANQUET.

At four o'clock the company sat down to a substantial banquet in the refectory of the College, a fine room, which accommodates three hundred. About two hundred guests partook of the hospitality of the College on this occasion. The President, Dr. McCaffrey, occupied the chair.

The Bishops sat on his right and left. After the dinner, the President proposed as the first toast, *The health and long life of Pope Pius IX.*, preceding it with many happy remarks. Archbishop

Hughes was loudly called upon to respond, which he did at considerable length, to the evident delight of the guests, manifested by repeated cheers. The second toast was, *The President of the United States*, to which Hon. Jacob Kunkle, Member of Congress from that district, responded in an excellent speech, eulogising the President and the Democratic party. *The Memory of Du Bois and Bruté* was then drunk standing and in silence. Hon. Franklin Clack, Ex U. S. District Attorney in New Orleans, and several other gentlemen spoke with much applause when called out. William George Read, Esq., drew attention and won golden opinions by concluding his address with a Semi-Centennial Ode to his Alma Mater, which he sang with great feeling and effect. At 7 o'clock the company rose from the table and withdrew in the utmost good humor, everything having passed off in the happiest manner. We ought to add that the *Mountaineer Singers*, in the midst of the dinner festivities, took a stand in the centre of the room and sang some songs in their vernacular language, to the gratification of all who heard them.

THE CONCERT.

In the evening, a little after eight o'clock, the inmates of the College, the visitors, and a few of the neighbors, assembled in the College Hall to listen to a Vocal Concert by the Pyreneese Mountaineer Singers. They made their appearance in a peculiar costume, consisting of white pants, blue blouse frock-coats, faced with white collars, and reaching nearly down to the knees. Their heads were covered with white woolen caps, broad at the top, and inclining to one side, with a long tassel hanging down. As soon as they reached the Hall, they marched in single file up to the front of the Bishops, who now occupied seats on the Hall floor, before the orchestra. Having arranged themselves in a line facing the Bishops, they all knelt down together and asked a blessing. Archbishop Hughes stood up and blessed them, upon which they rose and one by one took him by the hand and kissed his ring, genuflecting at the same time. This whole proceeding was so edifyingly and reverently done, that it produced the happiest effect on the spectators, who applauded them long and loud.

The singers took their stand on the platform in a semi-circle facing the audience, and sang several French songs in their peculiar style. They also sang the *Credo* throughout. One unusual circumstance was, that they sang entirely from memory, having no books, prints, or guides of any kind near them.

In the interval between some of their pieces, the Rev. Dr. Pise

took his stand on the platform and read a beautiful translation into English verse, of his Latin poem, delivered in the morning.

THE LUMINOUS CROSS.

The cupola of the College has within its open parts a large cross. This is hollow and filled with gas. Along its length and breadth are thickly-set jets, from which the gas can emanate. During this College festivity it was lit up every night, and presented a beautiful spectacle. It not only throws a flood of light on the premises of the Institution, but it is seen for many miles around. We all admired its brilliancy, as well as the good taste which caused it to be erected there.

THE REQUIEM MASS.

The morning of the 7th broke upon us in the midst of a severe storm of wind and rain. A heavy mist brooded over the surface of the ground, hiding from view every distant object. The autumnal leaf was whirled from its bough, and driven amid the forest trees. The poet's idea and description was vividly brought to mind :

"My life is like the autumn leaf,
That trembles in the moon's pale ray,
Its hold is frail, its date is brief,
Restless, and soon to pass away."

Fortunately, about nine o'clock the rain ceased, a bright and beautiful day followed, and we were enabled to make the contemplated procession to the church. At 10 o'clock, the seven Prelates, in rochet and mantella, and one hundred Priests and ecclesiastical students dressed in surplice, formed a line of procession and marched along the winding path up the mountain side, to the venerated old mountain church, to participate in the solemn service of the Requiem Mass, about to be offered for the repose of the souls of Bishops Du Bois and Bruté, the revered founders of the place.

The Church was appropriately fitted up for the occasion, and there were in attendance many of the neighboring Catholics as well as the visitors and students of the College. The capacity of the sanctuary was increased by opening the sacristy doors, and by the placing of suitable seats just in front of the railing, which afforded ample room for the Priests and Seminarians who had no special office to fulfill around the altar. Archbishop Hughes, who was to have celebrated the Mass, being too unwell, the Bishop of Albany supplied his place, and discharged that function. The venerable Father Hickey, one of the old stock of Mountaineers, acted as assistant Priest, and the Rev. Alexius J. Elder, another of the same kind was Deacon, and the

Rev. F. Burlando, Sub-Deacon. The Rev. Messrs. Keenan, Moran, Sourin, and Obermyer, robed in sacerdotal vestments, were assisting Priests, and occupied a conspicuous place in the sanctuary. The six Bishops, including the Archbishop, assisted on the gospel side in their episcopal dress and biretta. There was no instrumental music on the occasion. The students of the College and the Seminarians had been taught and trained to sing the Mass; these, together with the attending clergymen, amateur singers among the visitors, and the regular choir of the church, sang the Requiem Mass throughout, including the whole of the *Dies iræ*. The union of these more than a hundred voices in chanting the solemn and impressive notes of a Mass for the dead produced a powerful effect upon the feelings, softened every heart, and left few eyes tearless.

The five Pyreneese Singers were present, but took no part with the others. At two different times, however, during the service, they filled intervals by singing some hymns in their own style.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Alexander L. Hitselberger, S. J., of Frederick, Md., an old alumnus of the College and Seminary. His discourse was elegant in composition, and appropriate to the interesting occasion, deeply affecting the preacher, awakening in the minds of *old Mountaineers* many sacred and happy recollections, and presenting to the rising ones for their guidance, good examples and principles as developed in the lives of the great and good Du Bois and Bruté.

Upon the conclusion of the Requiem service, the long-drawn procession returned in silence to its starting place by the same route it went. With this terminated that impressive service.

THE PARTING DINNER.

The dinner on Thursday, October 7th, was, according to the programme, the last of the Jubilee festivities. At three o'clock we entered the refectory, and found the dinner abundant and savory, arranged in the most tasteful manner. What seemed to us the most gratifying, was the fact that all were there together. Bishops, Priests, professors, teachers, students, alumni, and friends of the Mountain, seated side by side at this memorable banquet, was a grand spectacle, showing it to be a time of general rejoicing and for the enjoyment of all. As soon as a few verses had been read from the New Testament, according to invariable custom, there was given one of the merriest clapping of hands college boys ever gave. At the close of the meal proper, the proceedings were of the most affecting character. Prof. Dielman entered the room with his violin in hand, and advanced

to the front of the table occupied by the Bishops. As soon as the vociferous talking which re-echoed through the Hall had subsided, he struck up "*Auld Lang Syne*," and played it with much effect. Professor Joseph Gegan then yielded to the loud calls made upon him to sing the *Exile of Erin*. It produced the deepest emotion and elicited rounds of applause. With one voice, then, the Rev. Edward D. Lyman was called on for a song. Unable to resist the continued cry, he gratified all by singing the *Harp of Tara*. This was followed by *Home Sweet Home*, sung in chorus by a large number of voices. At this stage of the proceedings, time having elapsed and the hearts of the assembled throng being mellowed by the inspirations of scenes around them, as well as by memories of the past, a general call from all parts of the room was made to sing in united chorus, before we separated, the *Auld Lang Syne*. It was done. Its effect was overpowering. It was most heartfelt and melting to hear the three hundred voices of those present singing with all the strength of their lungs, and from the depth of their hearts, the touching words of *Auld Lang Syne*. It struck the chords of every heart, awakened the memory of by-gone days, opened the well-springs of the affections, and made tears flow down many an aged and many a youthful cheek—from the venerable Archbishop to the youngest College stripling. The scene can never be forgotten by those present, and the warm hearts of all true *Mountaineers* were more than ever melted into one.

ILLUMINATION OF THE GROTTO.

The interesting spot called the *Grotto* is situated less than half a mile from the College on the mountain side, and in a deep ravine. It is surrounded by lofty forest trees and a thick undergrowth of wild bushes. By it flows a small stream of crystal water, gathered from the numerous little springs that gush from the rocky glens. The Grotto is constructed mainly of lattice work, and has a substantial roof over it. The native grape vine, which in early times formed the covering, is no longer relied upon for that service, but it still adds to the rustic beauty of the place. Around it are small walks and paling fences, which, in their white-washed condition, give an air of neatness to the locality. Within is a shrine dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, containing a large image of her, appropriately painted and ornamented. To this quiet retreat the College students and their teachers, like the sainted Bruté of old, sometimes retire, during recreation, to pray, and pay a votive homage to Mary, their sweet Mother. They take pleasure in honoring her, and on special occasions increase

their evidences of devotion. Such a one was presented by this College Jubilee, and they took care at night to illuminate the whole place with chandeliers and burning candles. Around the image of the Blessed Virgin in particular was the illumination brilliant. We went to enjoy this sight, and were exceedingly edified. As we approached, the burning lights seen through the tree branches made a deep impression. Many of the youthful clients of Mary were there singing her hymns and litany with great fervor. There, whilst no human voice could reach them, nor human eye see them, in the midst of the darkness of night, their sweet melody rose on the evening air. The continued song of the katydids, and the music of the murmuring brook, were their sole accompaniments, save when the hill sides gave back a gentle echo. From our heart we blessed the spirit that animates those who throw an interest around this charming place.

DEPARTURE OF THE ALUMNI.

Soon after the last notes of *Auld Lang Syne* had died away at the parting dinner, the visitors prepared for their return home. Many stage-coaches and other vehicles were in waiting for them.

But the painful ordeal of separation was feared. The few happy days now passed with old classmates, served to recall former times, and in some sense, to renew our youth. We parted, in most cases, to meet no more. It was saddening, then, as each one stepped into the coach, to press the hand of an old friend and to bid him *farewell*. Each one realised, and every one felt within himself what he could not utter:

“Fare thee well, and if forever,
Still forever, fare thee well.”

MEMENTO MOVEMENT.

It was suggested by some of the Alumni before separating, that the memory of this Jubilee should be perpetuated in a substantial form. This idea was gladly received, and many thought that it would be proper not only to publish a history of this event, but to include a succinct history of the first half century of Alma Mater. We hope that this movement may take a living form. We trust, however, that like the names of the illustrious few, the name of Mount St. Mary's “*is not born to die.*”

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MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

NEAR EMMITTSBURG,

Frederick County, Maryland.

JOHN McCaffrey, D.D., PRESIDENT.

The annual session of studies at Mount St. Mary's College commences on the 24th of August and ends on the last Wednesday of June.

The terms for Board and Tuition, including the entire Classic and Scientific Course, also Doctor's salary, Washing and Mending, Bed and Bedding, are \$200 per annum, viz. \$100 for each half-year, always to be paid in advance. The charges for Music and Drawing are each \$40 per annum; for each of the Modern Languages, \$20 per annum.

The Students are always under the watchful care and government of their Professors and Tutors, and form but one family with them. All are instructed in the doctrines, and trained to the practice of the Catholic religion.

Applicants for admission, who have studied in other Colleges or Academies, must produce certificates of good standing and character.

Youths not qualified to enter on the Collegiate Course, are admitted into the Preparatory Department.

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